

SUFFRAGISTS TO ENTER POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

Object Is to Defeat, Not Elect, Candidates.

PLAN TO DEMAND RIGHTS

Philadelphia, Aug. 27.—A new political party, the object of which is to defeat instead of elect candidates for public office, will be formed in Philadelphia by prominent suffragette leaders, among whom are included Mrs. Mary C. Morgan, of the Pennsylvania State Suffrage Association; Miss Alice Paul, of New Jersey; and Miss Beatrice Brown and Miss Olga Gross, of Philadelphia.

The women will be the prime movers in the new party, and a convention of suffragists will be held in Philadelphia within a month, when the new scheme for furthering "the cause" will be discussed.

In speaking of the movement Mrs. Morgan said:

"I was asked to come to Philadelphia and look the ground over. As a result, a new weapon will be placed in the hands of the women of Pennsylvania and other States that care to avail themselves of the opportunity.

"This party will be used to defeat, not elect. The members will work to drive out of office and to keep out of office all candidates who oppose woman suffrage. I am satisfied that we can make a winning fight."

Miss Paul was asked whether or not the new party was to take any part in the political campaign now on in Philadelphia, to which she replied:

"We are not particularly interested in who shall be the next mayor of Philadelphia, whether he be a Republican, a Democrat, or a Socialist. If Senator Penrose were up for re-election, we might take a silent hand and use our strength to defeat him if we found that he would not help us at Washington.

"Just as soon as the lawmakers can be shown that the people want us to vote we will be given our rights."

MONUMENTAL CITY TRAMPS HEAR HOW

"Millionaire Hobo" Hikes There from Capital.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 27.—Just to show that he is in good tramping condition, James Ends How, "the millionaire hobo," came over from Washington to Baltimore on foot to attend the meeting of the Brotherhood Welfare Association here this afternoon. On the way over he visited Mayor McConeny, of Laurel, and made arrangements for the army of Baltimore "hobos" to stop overnight there. If the Baltimore sympathizers decided to tramp to Washington to attend the national convention of the association, which will begin there next Friday.

Mr. How said Mayor McConeny has taken a sympathetic interest in the project and offered to make things comfortable for the "hobos." He also said that he is greatly encouraged by the many promises of aid in providing for unemployed men which he has received. Mr. How will return to Washington to-day and complete plans for the meeting of his unemployed brethren.

Touching the Right Spot.

Bishop Codman, of Maine, is noted for his pulpit eloquence, and hence it was not unnatural for a Portland clergyman to address this question to him recently.

"Now that the hot weather is upon us, my dear bishop, I find that a good many members of my congregation are inclined to desert during the summer. What remedy do you advise in this matter?"

Bishop Codman, with a faint smile, replied:

"When I first commenced preaching I devoted a good deal of thought to the problem you propound. I will tell you the course I decided upon. I gave the sexton strict orders that whenever he saw any one asleep in my congregation he should immediately step forward and wake up the preacher."

Ham sandwiches and chicken sandwiches are both appetizing, but when one combines the two the result is delicious. Cream half a cupful of butter, using a wooden spoon, and add one cupful each of finely chopped cold boiled ham and cold boiled chicken; season to taste with salt and pepper and spread the mixture between slices of buttered white bread.

Switzerland's output of embroideries last year amounted to \$40,000,000.

SALLOWNESS

This disorder is due to a torpid liver involving the stomach and bowels. To correct the trouble take

SIMMONS RED Z LIVER REGULATOR

(THE POWDER FORM)

When the complexion is sallow and you have specks of vertigo (blind staggers) on stooping or rising suddenly and your bowels are irregular, with much flatulence (wind in the bowels) you are badly in need of Simmons Liver Regulator. The liver is the cause of all the trouble and when the liver is at fault, there is nothing more effective. Simmons Liver Regulator quickly restores sound, healthy conditions in the liver, stomach and bowels; sweetens the breath, helps digestion and brings back the ruddy hue of health to the complexion.

Sold by Dealers

Price, Large Package, \$1.00

Ask for the genuine with the Red Z on the label. If you cannot get it fresh to you, we will send it by mail, postpaid. Simmons Liver Regulator is also put up in liquid form for those who prefer it. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Look for the Red Z label.

J. H. ZEHLIN & CO., Proprietors

St. Louis, Missouri

HALF-MILLION-DOLLAR KID IS LEFT BY STORK.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 27.—When the stork dropped into town last night on his usual rounds it called at the home of Charles R. Connell, nephew of former Congressman William Connell, and now Scranton is boasting of a "half-million dollar baby," while the baby's mother is proudly displaying its charms to her friends and at the same time showing a \$10,000 diamond sunburst, the gift of the proud father.

Under the will of the baby's grandfather it was provided that if its father died without issue the estate was to go to the children of the former Congressman, and inasmuch as Mr. and Mrs. Connell had been married eight years without having their union blessed by children, it began to look very much as if the behest of the will would stand. The arrival of the baby, however, sets aside this provision of the will, and the \$100,000 will now remain in the other branch of the family.

OPIUM DEN LEADS TO LAKE TRAGEDY

Man Who Threw Girl Overboard Relates Sad Tale.

Holland, Mich., Aug. 27.—Threatening to take a trip to the lake for a few days, Walter Hopper, of Chicago, who was arrested last night on the steamer Puritan, for the murder of Daisy Watt, alias Grace Lyon, of Grand Rapids, by throwing her overboard in midlake, was taken to the county jail at Grand Haven to-day to await the arrival of the Federal authorities, who will take charge of the prisoner.

The tragedy enacted in midlake last Saturday afternoon is a story of a tragic end of a mispent life in the underworld of Chicago. It is a story of a woman rescued from a Chinese dive in Halsted street and sent to a watery grave when she showed an inclination to return to her former life.

Hopper said to-day he met the girl in Chicago three years ago. At that time she occupied fashionable apartments in State street. He fell in love with the woman, but she would have nothing of him. For over a year she was lost to him, and six months ago, when in a Chinese dive in a street near the lake, he saw her again. She was across his sweetheart of a year before. She had taken up her life in the underworld.

"I persuaded her to leave the place," said Hopper, "and rented rooms in Taff street, where I supported her for five months. Last Sunday she disappeared from her home and I have not seen her since. I found her smoking opium with ten Chinamen. I took her to my home again, and she followed me here straightaway. She refused and we quarreled, and Saturday she packed up her belongings and started for Grand Rapids to visit a sister. I followed her to the boat and hid till we were in midlake. I then approached her and she refused to recognize me. And as she was standing by the gangway in the boat, I rushed up behind her, seized her around the legs and body, and sent her plunging into the lake. I attempted to follow her, but was prevented by attaches of the boat."

"And I'm glad I did it," said Hopper, "for I know where she is now. She is out of the reach of those Chinese who brought her ruin upon her."

The girl's body has not been recovered.

NEWS OF ALEXANDRIA

Fire Engines Go Astray When Alarm Is Sounded.

Alexandria, Va., Aug. 27.—Again the need of a modern fire alarm system was felt here to-day when the fire engines went in opposite directions when an alarm was turned in for a fire in a box car, opposite the old Baltimore and Ohio freight depot. The Baltimore fire engine proceeded to the old Washington and Ohio depot, Princess and Fairfax streets, while the Columbia engine went in a southeasterly direction, and the hose wagon of the latter company went to the scene of the fire. Some time later, the department got together at the fire.

The car was empty. It is supposed that the blaze was started by boys. A number of men who arrived before the fire department got together uncoupled five other engines close-by north of the burning car, and saved them from destruction.

Among the criminal cases which will be presented to a grand jury on September 11 is that of Edward Travers, who was held by a coroner's jury for the death of Mary Gallahorn, an aged negroess. Another case is that of William Harris, charged with killing Mamie Martin.

Two of the four glass factories in the city have arranged to reopen for business September 5 next, following the annual summer close-down. The other two will reopen the following week.

Samuel Pettit died this morning at his home, 229 South Peyton street, after a long illness. For many years he was employed in the street department. Besides his wife, four children survive. The funeral will take place on Tuesday at 3 o'clock, and burial will be in Sharon Church Cemetery, Fairfax County.

The body of Charles Riemer, a deck-hand, who was drowned while bathing last night off the dredge Canton, was recovered this morning by the Washington harbor police boat and taken to Washington.

The funeral of J. W. Kerrick took place at 4 o'clock this afternoon from the home of his mother, 317 King street. Services were conducted by Rev. C. G. Richardson, of the Episcopal Theological Seminary, assisted by Rev. W. E. Lankford, pastor of the Second Baptist Church. Burial was in Bethel Cemetery. Members of the local glassblowers' union attended the services.

The frame addition to the clubhouse on the east side of the Old Dominion Boat Club is nearing completion, and will be ready for occupancy in about two weeks.

Margaret C. O'Keefe, eighteen-month-old daughter of Mrs. Martin J. O'Keefe, died to-day at the home of her mother, 180 Duke street.

A good canal will travel 100 miles a day for 100 days.

SEEKING A MOTIVE IN BEATTIE TRIAL

State Believes It Has Established Its Case.

BINFORD GIRL WILL TESTIFY

Prosecution Hopes to Show that Defendant Feared Result of Divorce Case—Henry Beattie Removed to Richmond to Escape the Rats in Chesterfield Jail.

By J. J. O'NEILL.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 27.—To-morrow the State will conclude the first part of its case against Henry Clay Beattie—the establishing, circumstantially, that he killed his young wife out on the Midlothian turnpike—and it will then devote itself to placing the motive.

While this is being done, it was said to-day, some interesting facts, hitherto unknown, will be shown, chief of which, according to rumors, is that his bride of a year was about to institute divorce proceedings against him.

Her father, Robert V. Owen, of Dover, Del., was on his way down to Richmond to assist her in this, it will be shown, at the very time she was slain. A long letter which she wrote to him, in which she told all about Henry's relations with Beulah Binford, will be put into evidence. The father himself may take the witness stand.

Fearful Result of Divorce.

The State will contend that young Beattie feared his father would cut him off after hearing the evidence upon which the divorce claim would be based, and that that was his motive in killing his wife—so the State will contend. The elder Beattie, it will be shown, is a severely religious man, abhorring divorces, bitter against "affinities" and the like, and the State will contend that it was extremely likely he would have to cut the boy off and "ma" him shift for himself had a divorce action been begun.

The story of Paul Beattie, the cousin who bought the gun with which the killing was done, will probably be told to-morrow afternoon, following the cross-examination of Detective Luther L. Scherer. Paul's narrative will wind up the first part of the State's case.

A significant point in the cousin's story, which just became generally known to-day, is that he will testify that Henry first tried to have him purchase a revolver, but that he declined to buy one, but learned that Paul could be sold in Richmond without the purchaser having a permit from the police. Then Henry decided to buy a shotgun. Paul Beattie's wife will swear that Paul told her about both weapons at the time he purchased the shotgun.

The State will use Beulah Binford's mother, who read the girl's headstone, as evidence in the case. The girl's story, which just became generally known to-day, is that he will testify that Henry first tried to have him purchase a revolver, but that he declined to buy one, but learned that Paul could be sold in Richmond without the purchaser having a permit from the police. Then Henry decided to buy a shotgun. Paul Beattie's wife will swear that Paul told her about both weapons at the time he purchased the shotgun.

Placed in Richmond Jail.

Henry spent to-day in a large, cool comfortable cell in the Richmond City Jail. He was brought in from Chesterfield last evening because a large number of rats, attracted by his food, bothered him in the lock-up out there. He got up early, read the Sunday papers, and later chatted with his father, his cousin, Fred and Alice Beattie, and with his lawyers, Harry Smith and Hill Carter. He was cheerful and confident, his visitors said.

Beulah Binford amused herself by playing "jacks," frolicking about with a little white kitten which some unknown person sent her for a mascot, and by sketching. She draws rather well, and with training would perhaps be a good illustrator. She is altogether unworried, and is waiting eagerly for the automobile ride she will have when she is taken out to Chesterfield within the next couple of days, to tell her life story on the witness stand. Prison life has not taken away any of her good looks. Her hair is just as pretty as ever. She ever did "make up," nor need to.

Sabbath though it was, it was fearfully hot. Richmond still blazed with talk of the trial with endless discussions about its probable result. Most people believe that the jurors will take but little time in deciding to send Beattie to the electric chair. A number seem to think that a "hung jury" may be the outcome.

That opinion is based on the possibility that some of the jurors may be averse to sending a man to death upon circumstantial evidence, which is taken out to Chesterfield within the next couple of days, to tell her life story on the witness stand. Prison life has not taken away any of her good looks. Her hair is just as pretty as ever. She ever did "make up," nor need to.

The Irish Ambassador.

From Popular Magazine.

At an international wedding in Washington, order was preserved in the streets near the church by a squad of policemen under the command of Capt. Daniel Sullivan, who is famous for his politeness. A young man representing a metropolitan daily paper, stationed himself near Sullivan and took down the names of the prominent people as they alighted from their carriages and entered the church.

Sullivan's dictum was partly as follows:

"The British Ambassador, the Senator from Maryland, the German Ambassador, the Irish Ambassador, the Bishop of Washington."

When the reporter returned to the office looked over his list, he was astonished to see the note "The Irish Ambassador," as he realized that Ireland, being a part of Great Britain, had no diplomatic representative of its own. After much trouble, he got Sullivan on the telephone.

"What do you mean by the Irish Ambassador?" he asked in great haste.

"Why, he's Capt. Daniel Sullivan," replied Sullivan. "Ain't I a policeman?"

He Was Willing.

From Epitaph.

The late Senator from Maryland, who was killed in an Alabama court, a little Irishman to whom the thing was a new experience. He was, however, unabashed, and wore an air of a man determined not to "get the worst of it."

"Prisoner at the bar," called out the clerk, "do you wish to challenge any of the jury?"

Whereupon the Celt looked the men in the box over very carefully and with a smile said:

"Well, I tell you, he finally replied, 'Oh, I'm not exactly in training, but I think I could pull off a round or two with that fat fellow in the corner.'"

In Oregon a tract of about 5,500 acres was assessed shortly before 1893 for about \$4,000. In 1900 it was valued above \$1,000,000.

DEEDS OF INHUMANITY SHOWN AT CANONSBURG

Man Whose Cry of "Fire" Caused Panic Not Yet Found—Bodies Piled on Stairs Block Egress.

Canonsburg, Pa., Aug. 27.—Deeds of almost unbelievable inhumanity during the moving picture fire panic, that resulted in the loss of twenty-six lives and the injury to sixty other persons in the Canonsburg opera house last night, are told to-day.

The terror-stricken man whose frantic and unnecessary shriek of "fire" brought about the disaster, escaped by clambering over the prostrate heads of his victims. A reward of \$500 is offered to-night by J. H. Ferguson, proprietor of the film show, for the identification and apprehension of the man. Sydney Rittinger, a prominent young man of Canonsburg, was deliberately killed by a childlike fugitive as he stood defending the lives of his fiancée and her three small brothers. Rittinger's fiancée, Miss Lillian Fisher, was crushed to death.

Revised List of Dead.

Following is the revised list of dead as nearly accurate as can be learned:

Arthur McKeake, twenty-two years old. Frances Bird, aged thirteen. Manella Robinson, aged seventeen. Mrs. Frederick Marshall, aged forty. Earl Kelly, aged five. Adolph Bulefsky, aged twenty-six. Walter Nish, aged twelve. George Wolcott, aged twelve. George Kay, aged fourteen. Paul Meistic, aged twelve. Frank Syberok, aged fifteen. Five-year-old daughter of Tony Giel.

Sydney Rittinger, aged twenty-six. Mrs. Callie Young, aged thirty-five. Pauline Kieges, aged nine. Murray Hill, aged sixteen. Five-year-old daughter of Wilbur Lane. Nellie McKetrick, aged twenty-five. Mrs. Stella Richards, aged thirty. Infant daughter of Mrs. Gien. Mrs. George Jones, aged thirty. Four-month-old infant of Wilbur Lane. Lillian Fisher, aged twenty-five. Unknown man, aged about twenty-five. Unknown woman, aged about thirty-five.

One child was saved when his terror-stricken mother threw him fifty feet to the sidewalk from a balcony. J. W. Reese ran in under the balcony and caught him as he fell. The child was taken to the police station, but no one has yet claimed him. A stronger man, his mother was one of those who perished.

The body of Mrs. Kelly was one of the last to remain. She was found at the bottom of the heap of dead and injured, the body of her five-year-old son clasped tightly in her arms. Both had been suffocated by the weight above them.

As Deputy Coroner McVary checked off the names of the twenty-six victims to-night, it became apparent that gallantry was not conspicuous in most of the men who were present in the opera house when the panic occurred, for nearly all of the victims are women and children.

Like the Boyertown panic in 1908, the tragedy is another tale of stairways that proved death traps. The film show was on an upper floor. Fire escapes were provided on the front of the building, but they were not practical. Exit leading to the balcony, it is charged, were closed in such a way that women and children were unable to open them. The stairways offered the only means of escape in these crowded frightful loss of life.

When the film, entitled, in bitter irony, "A Little Child Shall Lead Them," burst into flames, the audience of 1,000 persons rushed like a herd of cattle before a prairie fire for the stair leading to the first floor.

One little girl screamed and tugged at one of the doors leading to the first floor. It would not yield. She took her chance with the panicky throngs in the stairway and lost her life.

The appalling loss of life was due in no small part to the clumsiness of an unidentified foreign man, who, in his eagerness to get down the stairs, tripped and fell. His arms and legs whirled like sails, upset the balance of a dozen or more panic-stricken fugitives, who overturned others. In a second the route had become a mere mass of tangled humanity, falling down the stairs and piling into a heap at the bottom.

Prostrate Trampled Upon.

The innocent were trampled like rubbish under the feet of maddened, fighting, desperate men, who in their excitement fought all sense of mankind.

One hour before the tragedy Sydney Rittinger had laughingly slipped an engagement ring on the finger of Miss Lillian Fisher. To celebrate the event, Rittinger took his fiancée and three of her little brothers to the film show. When the panic came he gathered the children about him, fighting his way only to save them and the young woman. Survivors say that they clearly remember seeing a man leap in the air and come down on the stooped head of Rittinger. Hours later firemen pulled him from the wreckage. His neck was broken. By his side lay the body of Miss Fisher. They were to have been married Wednesday.

Eyewitnesses declare that the fatal stairway was so choked with bodies that many died under the mass while scores stood by unable to extricate the victims who were yet alive. A large and hopelessly tangled mass that removal of any one body was an impossibility for nearly an hour.

Every dying victim, it seems, had a death grapple on some other body. Clothing was ripped to shreds and the faces of some victims were so terribly scratched that at first they were unrecognizable to dear ones who crowded into Undertaker McNary's morgue.

Plan Early Inquest.

Deputy Coroner McNary declared to-night that there will be an early inquest and that it will not merely be a matter of "fixing the blame," as is usual in such cases. Every effort will be made to find the man who started the terrible rush for the stairways that soon became choked with dead bodies.

In a statement issued to-day, Manager Ferguson, of the film show, said: "There was no fire of any kind. The panic started when a man started the terrible rush for the stairways that soon became choked with dead bodies."

The building was approved by fire inspectors and had every requirement demanded by the law. I will do my utmost to aid the coroner and others in their investigation. I have offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the man who first called "fire" and is responsible for the horrible disaster.

Persons who haunt moving-picture theaters of Washington are in no danger of such a disaster as cost the lives of twenty-five women and children, and the injuring of nearly sixty more, in Canonsburg, Pa., Saturday night, when a moving picture film exploded and a panic followed. Fire Chief Richard Wagner, who interviewed last night, said that no such calamity was possible in theaters of Washington, because of the stringent fire regulations and the careful inspection of places of amusement.

"In the first place there are no seats arranged on the second floor of moving picture theaters," said Chief Wagner, "and that eliminates the danger from narrow stairways, which is the main cause of a panic should follow a cry of 'fire.' Again the exits are required to be wide and at least two in number, allowing a speedy emptying of the house should the occasion arise."

"The booths in which the picture machines and the films are operated must be fireproof, being constructed of steel and concrete. If the machine or film exploded, as in the case of the Canonsburg disaster, the flames could not reach beyond the booth, and the operator would be the only person in danger."

"Another reason why Washington moving picture patrons are protected is because of the District regulation requiring every operator to have a license, showing him to be competent and careful. The license is displayed in a prominent place, and the moment our inspectors fail to find one, the place is closed down until the necessary paper is secured."

Chief Wagner said that he and the inspectors examine each theater almost daily, and added that the regulations are carried out to the letter.

"We watch the theaters constantly," said Chief Wagner, "and I have given definite instructions that any violations of the fire regulations will be followed by the closing of the place. The aisles and exits are to be kept open at all times, and of the numerous theaters in Washington I am sure to say not one could become a fire-trap under existing circumstances."

MR. UNDERWOOD'S CRITICISM.

Says Taft by His Vetoes Denies Congress Propriety to Rule.

From the New York Evening Post.

Representative Underwood makes a telling attack upon President Taft in criticizing his vetoes of the tariff bills. It is undeniably a curious state of affairs when the President insists that Congress shall not legislate until it shall have received information called for by the President, and yet the President, Mr. Underwood declares that never before has any one denied to Congress that competency to legislate which it very being confers upon it. And he points out that when it comes to legislation the President himself is not above criticism, for Congress rejected the bill for the regulation of the railroads which he sent to the last Republican Congress and passed a much better bill "protecting the rights of the people on important principles that were ignored in the Presidential bill."

Of course, Mr. Underwood would stand on a firm ground if the President had not been able to point out many evidences of haste and lack of care in the drawing of some of the tariff bills. But none the less, the President has laid himself open to vigorous and just attack for denying some measure of respect to the people of this country, and all the stump-speaking he is to indulge in on his coming tour will not alter that fact or prevent its being clearly recognized.



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RIDGWAYS

BRITISH WIFE OF ARTIST IS LOYAL

Will Not Come to America to Testify Against Him.

London, Aug. 27.—In her home at Shepherdshush, this city, to-day, Mrs. Sarah Jane Trumbull-Smith, wife of the artist, who recently went through a marriage ceremony with Miss Kate Dreir, of Brooklyn, declared she did not believe her husband had committed bigamy.

"I don't believe Edward married Miss Dreir," she told a young correspondent. "How could he have married her? Why his mother knew very well that he and I are married. She was here when my baby was born two months ago. She stayed with us during the coronation."

Still believing in the innocence of her husband, the wife gave every evidence that in her proved frame of mind she will be unwilling to go to America and testify against him in case he is brought to trial for bigamy. It seems certain that she will not do so at her own expense. Possibly when she is thoroughly convinced of the guilt of her husband she may be persuaded to make the voyage.

Mrs. Kate Dreir-Trumbull, according to the best information, has not arrived in London as yet. If she is here, she has not called upon the first wife of her artist husband.

DESTROYER RAMS NOSE INTO DOCK

Naval Craft Shows Ability to Cut a Wide Swath.

Newport, Aug. 27.—The destroyer Monaghan, a new addition to the navy, is showing two holes in her port bow and a number of bent steel plates to-day as a result of the vessel running into the dock at the torpedo station Saturday while coming in from sea.

The destroyer smashed through the dock for fifteen feet and continued until she stuck her nose into the bank of dirt for thirty feet more.

A board of inquiry will investigate the occurrence.

Why the long war craft came into the wharf at such speed is a mystery. Reports are heard tonight that the reversing gear in the engine room refused to work at the critical moment. Another report says the signal was telegraphed wrong from the bridge. Neither report can be verified.

When the powerful engines were set to backing the Monaghan would not move. The sister destroyer, Ammen, was called into play with the naval vessel, and other engines were pulling away at the stern, but still the destroyer did not move.

Finally some one hit on the plan of sounding the fire call and assembling the fire department. The station, whose men poured tons of water into the hole in the earth the destroyer was held by. With these powerful streams, the earth was washed away, the engines of the Monaghan backed full power with the other craft, and the big destroyer was liberated after a half hour's work. Mechanics and tells what her ramming then ordered aboard quickly to make temporary repairs and cover the holes toward the port side of the destroyer's bow.

The destroyer, as she swung majestically into her slip, was going at about twenty knots. It is reported, and her bow cut away the dock like a knife. Before the signal to reverse quickly could be telegraphed from the bridge, her nose was in the dirt bank.

The strength of the vessel was fully determined and tells what her ramming then ordered aboard quickly to make temporary repairs and cover the holes toward the port side of the destroyer's bow.

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